

APRIL 1924

V. 5, No. 6

THE ARTGUM



HEFFERNAN
1·9·2·3



She's Fair an' Fause.

*She's fair an' fause that causes ma smart,
I lo'ed her mickle an' lang:
She's broke her vows, she's broke ma heart
An I may e'en gae hang.
A coeff cam' in wi' rowth o' gear,
An' I hae fint ma dearest dear,
But woman is but warl's gear
Sae let the bonney lass gang.*

*Whae'er he be who woman loves
To this be never blind;
Nae ferly it is tho' fickle she proves
A woman has't by kind.
O woman lovely, woman fair,
An Angel form's fa'n tae thy share
'T wad been o'er muckle tae ge'en the mair;
I mean an Angel's mind.*

R. Burns



GOD . . . THE MAESTRO

*The Great Conductor lifts his wand!
And bow and string thrill with the symphony of spring.
Pink and green, crimson, blue and purple answer
to the Master's call.*

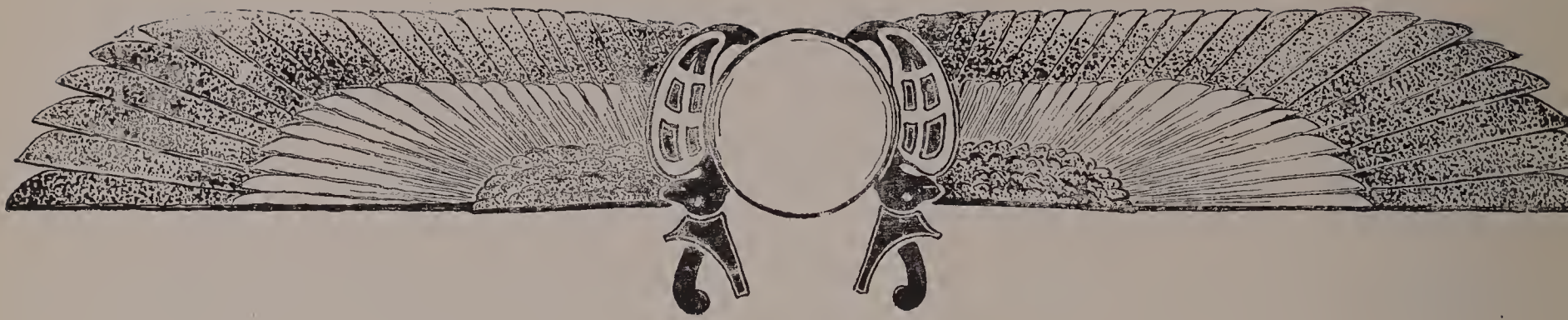
*Gold-tipped arrows speed with keen incisive flight into
the heart of things;*

And all the world is ravished by the sun.

The pallid winter's silence breaks,

And lo! the heart and soul of me awakes—and sings.

Mrs. G. W. Stevens.



The STUDENT ASSOCIATION ARTGUM

Ideas are the only conquerors whose victories last

A Worth-while Message from Dick

Providence, R. I.

Dear Friends:

It has been fine to drop in now and then this winter to see the old familiar faces and to grasp your hands, . . . that joy of being back again is inexpressible.

Do you appreciate what it means to be a member of the Mass. Normal Art School; of its student association and to some day be a graduate? Each day I am prouder of our school and its history and now I am away from it I appreciate it more and more. I hope you may all grow to love and respect it as I do. I appeal to each of you to strive and give to the school your best, to respect it, to take an active part in its activities, and to observe its rules.

How many of you, I wonder, have planned what you intend to do when you have completed your course? This is a question that each one should consider carefully. We all have our work to do in life and there is a fitting place for each one of us in which to serve. Service! That is the great thing which we have to give our fellowmen, no matter through what medium or profession we may carry out the ideal. I firmly believe our greatest happiness is to be found in ser-

vice; simple service given to our "own kind in their common need." Possessions and success will come without need of worry if we perform our selected task well.

We have elected to serve in the field of art and that service is needed by the world. At art school we begin to develop the trained ability to render this service and to prepare ourselves to give to the world the mite which we hope may make it a better place in which to live. Therefore, while at school we should use every opportunity to develop and to make ourselves bigger in every way. It matters not whether we become teachers or painters; we are striving toward the same goal.

I like to think of this art "game" as a ministry, the ministry of the beautiful, to which we are all giving our part, pressing on that those to follow may have a more beautiful place in which to live. I like to think of an art democracy, not art for the chosen few. Art should be not only for the wealthy, or the so called "high-brows," but also for the majority of us, the common people.

In our profession there are some, and this is true even at art school,

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A Short History of our Student Association

Freshmen! Have you ever studied this kind of history. You should. Every member of your class, in view of the coming events scheduled for the end of our school year, should know about, appreciate, and be ready to take part in the student activities of our school. For all of us the Massachusetts Normal Art School Student Association is the vital organ which controls all our activities and unless we are posted and ready and willing to put some real thought in the management of its affairs we are just that much a useless liability and burden upon that organization. The association is now on a sound business basis and we for your benefit, because of coming elections, are trying to help you to give some thought about what it is endeavoring to do before you cast your ballot.

There existed in the school, previous to last year, an organization known by the name of the Student Government Association, but in 1920 this organization was dissolved and not until last year has there been any active co-operation between the various classes of the school.

Last year under the leadership of Mr. Richard Bailey as president, the "Student Association" was formed. Miss Cecelia Hawley was elected vice-president, our friend, Fred Russell,

secretary and Miss Marion Hunter of the class of '23 held the office of treasurer. Under Mr. Bailey's leadership foundations were laid for the splendid school spirit which has carried us on so successfully in 1924. June 6 marked the closing event of this new and ambitious association when the school enjoyed their annual outing at Cedar Hill Farm, Waltham. We say annual, this was the first "annual outing" but everyone unanimously voted to make it an established custom. Do you realize that you are now one of us and will share this banner time of 1924. Behold the winner of the faculty race! Mr. Ray! And say,—you should have seen Ken and Cecelia in the three legged race—and oh yes! before we forget it Elmer Hall and Charles Austin disappeared through the trees where they had discovered a shady pool and—oh no! we didn't see em! But they came back with wet hair and a clean face anyway! Of course there was a ball game and the Freshmen won according to Freshmen but the Sophomores won according to the Sophomores.

After supper we listened to an interesting bird talk by Mr. Brooks of the Audubon Society—or at least most of us listened—Fred Russell didn't—he listened to the sweet voice of a "chicken".

Well, nuf said, you can see that "a good time was enjoyed by all".

P. S.—The girls brought the lunch and the boys bought the tickets.

In September as you know we started off with a bang under the direction of Miss Cecelia L. Hawley who, grasping in her hands the reins of government, has guided us thru a year, peaceful and profitable. In May, 1923, new officers were appointed and Miss Cecelia L. Hawley was elected president, Miss Alice Davies, vice-president, Mr. Elmer Hall, secretary and Mr. Harold Lindergreen, our custodian of the treasury.

Last year the "Artgum" was run as a separate institution, but this fall was taken over by the Student Association and in October Mr. Fred Russell was elected Editor-in-chief. Is there anyone disappointed in this choice? Of course not. We all agree that Fred deserves much commendation of his work on our school paper.

Who says that our money has not been under an eagle's eye, or who dares say our gentleman of the flying pen has not kept tabs upon our records? Where can one find a more willing worker than our "Alice of the bobbed hair" undertaking all her work and seeing it thru to a clean-cut finish. Or who has made things hum more than "Cecelia's smile". I ask you, fellow students, if your impres-

sions are not of the best when you look back upon the work of this year's officers?

Now is the time, however, when we must, according to law, elect new officers for the coming year and for that reason we have tried to tell you what the Student Association is, what it has done and how vitally interested everyone of you should be in the work of this organization. Particularly that you will give much thought and due consideration to the names proposed for office, and to how you can best make your vote count for an equally successful administration next year.

We can't vouch for the "melodious melodies" of the "Agony" Quartet; but we can say that we had a great time rehearsing and keeping the secret. Whenever we thought that we were escaping unnoticed out the front door we were sure to meet Mr. Farnum and Mr. Wilder just going out to lunch, who turned around and with questioning looks waved to us as we skipped over to the Prince School where the principal kindly consented to undergo the punishment of housing our rehearsals.

With the co-operation of our "Fred of the Teddy Bears" as the accompanist and "Friend Elmer" managing the lights we were able to—well—we had a good time anyway—and we hope that it was not at your expense.

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who are inclined to look down upon a brother artist because he may not be following their particular branch. Is it not a great thing thru the use of art in advertising to bring beauty into the distribution of merchandise and place it in the reach of many. To paint a beautiful picture, to build a wonderful cathedral is fine and great. Is it not as great a work, or greater, to create in the mind of a child an appreciation of some of the finer things of life, to help him in the en-

deavor to express himself and to develop his own creative instincts and good taste?

May we never neglect the opportunity to create a desire and taste for the better things among those that are considered commonplace, so that in time the ugly and sordid will give place to the beautiful. And let us in the "cities' paved streets plant gardens lined with lilacs sweet." Then may we as ministers of the beautiful, each in his separate course, have a larger vision of service for the common good.

Richard E. Bailey



FRESHMAN FROLIC

Oh, Mr. Gallagher, oh, Mr. Gallagher,
Say, what has been happ'ning to our
Freshman class?

Everybody's looking wise,
They are planning I surmise,
On the dance they're going to give the
twenty-fifth,

Oh, Mr. Shean, oh, Mr. Shean,
Your observation is, I'll say, indeed
quite keen

For the Freshman have a plan
That'll come off with a bang!
It's a "whopper", Mr. Gallagher,
Yes, a "corker", Mr. Shean!

—Van—

TWENTY-SEVEN

There is a miss within this school,
Miss Twenty-seven's her name;
She measures up to every rule—
And rising is her fame.
Miss Twenty-seven's "coming out"
On April twenty-fifth,
You must be there without a doubt,
With all your kin and kith.
To fair Society she'll bow
And make her sweet début,
So cancel other dates right now
For she'll be 'specting you!
She'll have the pep, she'll have the
style,
She'll have the lassies fair.
Her friends will travel many a mile
For joy of being there.
So get your Slickum ready, boys,
And girls engage that wave!
There'll nothing lack to give you joy
No efforts will we save
To make our dance the bestest yet,
With light and laughter happy;
We'll guarantee the pep—you bet,
We'll make it slick and snappy.
Now here's a tip—if you are wise,
You'd better get your ticket—
For surely you'll not be surprised
When I say—they're going wicked!
Peggy Page.

A FRESHMAN'S EXPLANATION

"Ouch!"

"Cut it out!"

"Let's have two. Here's my four
bucks. Save me that ticket!"

"Get off my—feet—what d'yar think
I'm made of?"

"Don't rush, boys—too late. Sorry,
there are no more."

And true enough, there were no
more. Do you remember that event-
ful day when the tickets to the Fresh-
man Dance were issued? How quick-
ly they were sold! We wondered
where they went. Were you one of
the lucky few? You were? Glad to
hear it!

Here at our Art School it has been
a custom to have at least one Cos-
tume Dance sometime during the year.
Precedents established by former
classes have been followed by our
popular Freshman Class in giving a
Costume Dance. All of the other
long-standing conventions and cus-
toms have been shattered by this new
group of "young-bloods," who are
providing new ideas to our beloved
school.

In all probability the '27 dance this year has been discussed more than any other previous one. We are almost as excited about it as we were last fall just before Smock Day. I assure you that there is plenty of joy in store for you (and this is from official circles!) I have also been informed that the decorations and entire program for the dance are the most extensive ever undertaken at the Normal Art School. The very secrecy of the whole thing only adds to the mystery, and—the plot thickens.

It will be wise to remember these things:

All ladies must wear costumes.

Gentlemen are requested not to wear them. (Not meaning the ladies costumes, of course.)

Every girl inviting an outside fellow **must be sure to tell him to wear a shirt with a collar attached.**

Everybody must conform to all

rules and regulations in order to keep the ball rolling smoothly along.

The committee in charge of the affair is as follows:

Roy Staples, Chairman
Alice Mansfield
Morris Greyser
Robert Haun
Leslie Diamond
Katherine Lincoln
Dorothy Carr
Frank Van Steen
Gerald Brown

The Freshman Costume Dance is to be held Friday evening, April 25, in our Assembly Hall at school. Tickets are on sale and may be purchased from Fred Robinson, Ruth Batchelder, and Walter Bennett.

Be sure and say this: "I'll see you at the dance!"

Come and see what the Freshman Class can do!

—Bugs.

R U A CRAFT CLUBBER?

Have you joined the leather working classes Mondays after school? Miss Hathaway is instructing during April. In May metal work is planned. So, remember, we have only a few more weeks, and take advantage of these golden opportunities!

Will I see you there?

A SIDELIGHT ON OUR FIELD OF LITERATURE

Mr. Jamison has been one of our staunch supporters this year and has been mighty fine about getting cuts and choice bits of humor for the paper. Apparently his freshmen are his dearest loved classes. Anyway, we know he must be proud of them when he feels that they have accomplished quite a record according to the following spelling average.

These are the words he asked them to spell with the resulting averages.

accommodate	Philippine
athletics	Macaulay

all right	Tennessee
calendar	Britain
comparatively	Britannica
uncontrollable	Roosevelt
explanation	Caribbean
forty-fourth	Shelley
gazetteer	Beethoven
immediately	Pleiades
laboratory	Faneuil
maintenance	Thackeray
traceable	Bordeaux
spiny	Brittany
repetitious	February
temperament	Italian
chauffeur	Waverley
mimicking	Hawaiian
chimneys	Pasteur
libraries	Gettysburg

On the list of proper names the average division II was 59, for division III, 64½. The other list found division II with 74 for their number and division III, 72½. Gee! How would you like to be an English Prof.?

Written By a "Soph" Student of Literature

Oh, How Brawny Was Fanny

"Fanny Brawn was the young lady who indirectly caused the death of Keats by not excepting him."

"Time and Tide wait for no Man"

When the Quizzies keep on coming,
And your brain is fairly humming
With the work that piles up all
around;
When the finals swift draw nearer,
And teachers make it clearer,
That your class mark is so low it
can't be found;
When you feel you'd like to vanish,
Skip Perspective, Comp, and English
And you'd like to ditch Mechanical
drawing Class;
Just grin, my boy, and show them,
That their tho'ts afar are roaming;
If they think you'll squeal because
you cannot pass.
For at least there's no denying,
That something's more worth trying,
If the issue has an element of doubt;
So far the work has jarred you,
But you've not received a K. O.,
And you'll stick until you're counted
out.

*A Fool there was and made his
prayer*

(Even as you and I)

*To a rag and a bone and a hank
of hair*

*(We called her the woman
who didn't care)*

*But the Fool he called her his
lady fair—*

(Even as you and I!)

—Kipling

A TIMELY WARNING

In Spring a young man's fancy turns to love, which is as it should be. It is, however, necessary to remember that the past tense of "courting" is "caught". Someone with experience once said of love, "always stop at the beginning, for the beginning is the best part of it." In this connection the following extracts may serve a useful purpose. The unsophisticated student (or SOPHOMORE) is advised to mark, learn, and inwardly digest them. They may serve to show him that woman is not so much a pretty plaything as a dangerous explosive. (If you don't believe me ask Mr. Jamison. He knows!)

"Extracts from a Woman's Book about Woman"

"It is the privilege of every wife to prepare her husband for the next world by making him fed up with this."

"Beauty is not so much in the eyes of the beholder, as on the 'beheld's' dressing table." (Without doubt the "beheld" attends Wednesday morning assembly lectures.)

"Twenty-nine is a woman's meridian."

"A woman who gets on—or gets off—in life (which are analogous terms) has realized that truth must never be given neat."

"Milton tho't girls should not study Latin, one tongue was enough for any woman."

"Woman's last word, like Tennyson's brook, goes on forever."

"Didn't we (English 2) hear some time somewhere that the female of the species is more deadly than the male?"

CYNICUS

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Vol. II

Boston, Massachusetts, April, 1924

No. 6

*Oh gallant was our galley from her craven steering-wheel
To her figurehead of silver and her beak of hammered steel.*

—Kipling

We Wonder Why

It all started the day Mr. Wallace bolted into the lunchroom. Of course I'm not daring to say that he hadn't a right to an appetite, especially at twelve-ten, when spring was unmistakably in the air, but I wondered wickedly whether he had just flunked an undeserving Sophomore, sold a masterpiece or been promised an office of his own in the New Building. Any one of those things would create hunger, unless you're hungry all the time the way I am!

That problem was solved and I began to look for new fields to conquer. Ah! the germ of a wonderful idea presents itself! I will shadow our beloved (?) instructors for a day or so, and jot down all that is nice, or queer, or newsworthy about them.

Now I may be dismissed from the rank and file of the Junior class, tho' surely the charge will not be "cashiered for cowardice." Nothing is ac-

complished in this vale of tears without some risk, and so if the school does disdain my presence, I'll—no, I've already taken out a suspension policy for four million marks! (No, they're not all A's.) I'll fool 'em!

Speaking of marks, we surely earn the ones Mr. Kendall and Mr. Ray give, don't we? Of course I feel like a regular ignoramus anyway, but, Junies and Sophies, don't you shiver in awe when you submit your sketch to a certain architect? I do!

By the way, remember the day Mr. Jamison brought fully a ream of paper to class, and then didn't give us a test? And ere I forget, some Sophomore wants to know if any one has read the King Jamison version of the Bible? Evidently some one is disagreeing on something.

You know I wish we took life as seriously as Mr. Cain does! The other day I joined his perspective class (by



Mr. Architectural Drawing

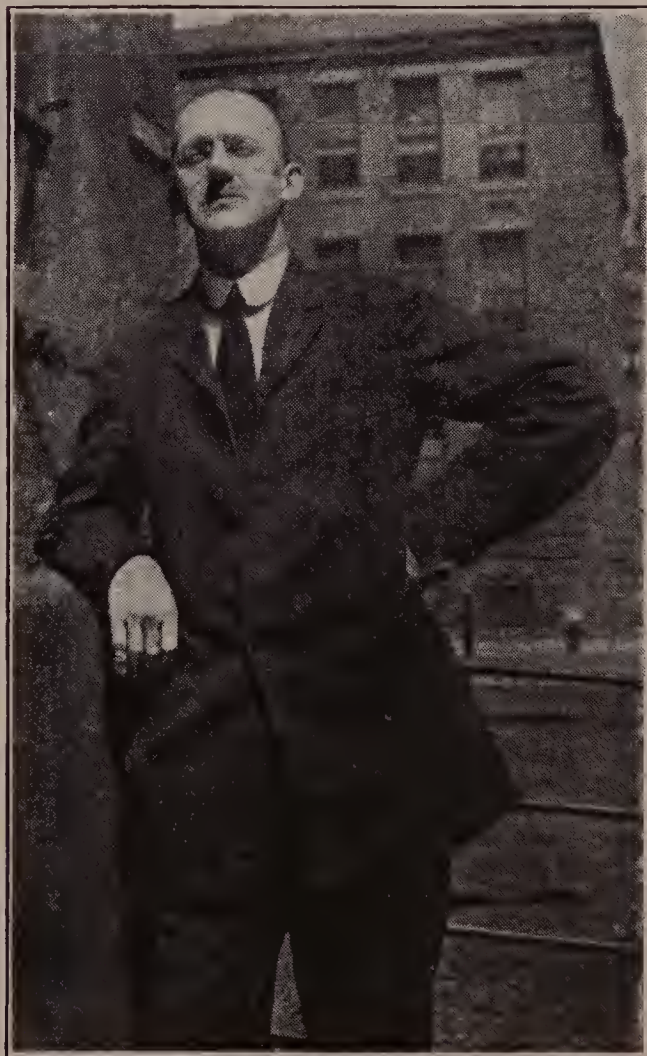
mistake of course) and wondered whether I were asleep last year when he sought to ram that same lesson down our throats! How, in the name of Socrates, do you find reflections, anyway, unless you prune and preen your feathers before the mirror all the live-long day? A word to the wise is sufficient; I for one will daydream no longer in class. Mercy, do you realize that last sentence is in print? Now I'll have to follow it, won't I?

Won't it be fun to have a pageant wherein the faculty does most of the work? Jolly, I'll say. Already I know Mr. Porter feels like Flo Ziegfeld on a still hunt for new talent! Don't be uneasy if he stares at you. You may be a King Tut or a Greek siren if you don't squirm too much. Pageants like this aren't written every day and we're proud of its writer and those who are helping him, and when the grand event comes, we'll give them our entire support. Goodness sake!

One would think I were on an exploration tour for a dozen A's! Alas, the faculty is slow to take a hint, for evidently brains, not "brass," bring in those coveted articles now.

Have you ever watched the front row on Assembly mornings, with Mr. Wilder towering above every one, and growing quite impatient for fear the Director will not let him state his three points of bizzness! Today, tho', I was scandalized! Mr. Ray had one eye on his watch and the other on the door (behold the optic marvel) and was all ready to tune up "The Vacant Chair" when in flew Mr. Far-num, as innocent as you please! Later I caught Mr. Ray casting reproving glances in his direction, but Mr. Far-num wisely turned his back!

By the way, have you ever noticed the mad clatter of locker keys as we rise, in unison, to the school song? 'Tis a shame we can't blame the rattle in the orchestra circle, but only



Mr. Intersected Shadows

Miss Hathaway carries keys, and she just couldn't make a loud noise!

Some one should have started "Hail, hail, hail, the gang's all here" when Mr. Andrew joined us today. Usually he is custodian of the reserved seats in the Anatomy room but today he deigned to be with us! H'ist the flag.

I wonder, now, why it is that the masculine portion of the staff make all the excitement! Do we ever hear

the building cringe with Miss Whittier's comings and goings, or Miss Bartlett's ever ready smile? Yes—we do not!

But, all in all, it is a jolly good Faculty, isn't it? I wonder if they think we are as nice! And so, lest they do not, let's give three cheers for them; ready now!

1—2—3. Rah—Rah—Rah!

Lorette Boname

Valentigney, ce 24 Novembre 23

A vous chers Etudiantes et Etudiants, a vous Chere ROSE,

Last Wednesday, two days before my birthday, I had a great surprise, and felt a pure joy:

We were at lunch; it was noontime. Outside it was cold, very cold, the wind was blowing hard, the poor leaves were whirling in the air, making a strange song. Suddenly, I heard in the staircase the voice of the postman saying: "Lorette Boname!" I went to see and found on the step of the staircase a blue envelope with American stamps on it. Mother, father, and my little sister asked me their usual question: "From whom is it?" "I think it is from Rose," said I. Then I opened the letter, looked at the end, and saw that, effectively, it was from the sweet Rose. I read the letter, and found in the middle, What?—a cheque for FRANCS: 420.00.

For a few minutes, I thought I had been mistaken. It was so unexpected, and such a little fortune. I read the letter and the cheque over again, but it was right, the twenty-five dollars had produced the enormous sum of 420.00 francs. The franc is worth very little now, and we do not know, here, what catastrophe the fall of our money shall bring us.

When my dear ones heard of the good news (I had translated the letter to them), we remained silent, our hearts filled with emotion, and tears shining in our eyes.

You have touched my heart very deeply, dear beloved School. And you, dearest Class, lovely Seniors of 1924, how sweet of you, not to have forgotten that there was in France a young girl, whose earthly life, whose most beautiful hopes, were forever broken because of the terrible and incurable languor. Tears of joy filled my soul at the thought of you, chers compagnes et compagnons de travail. How generous of you to make me a Senior with you. Perhaps, have you guessed, that, one morning of October, while her mother was preparing the breakfast, a sick girl had seated herself on the "divan" and had sobbed passionately because her dearest dream—être une artiste un jour—had been destroyed, because the cruel souvenir came to her, that at the corner of Newbury and Exeter Streets there was a marvellous Art School, where there were students whom she loved, who were Seniors and would soon be able to go on the very hard road of Art to conquer their part of glory? Had the telepathie revealed to you my short and passing anguish?

My chers amis et amies, for Suzanne and I, MERCI. When I went to tell her the good news, to my great surprise, I found her in bed. Since last Sunday she had been ill, suffering terribly. The doctor who had been called had not said what was the matter with her; he only said for her to remain in bed without moving. So I found her lying down, her face pale, thin; she had a sad smile on her lips, and in her lovely black eyes there were big tears. I sat down by her side, took her burning hand, and told her how, "when everything is dark and seems without issue, God loves to send His children His light, His comfort. If He sends us suffering, sadness, sorrow, it is often to make us realize, that, in the dark hours, He is nearer our hearts than ever."

Suzanne drank in my words, and when I saw her less anxious, I read her your letter. She became paler, and could not talk. Our emotion was great and "bienfaisante." From our hearts in unison an ardent thought of gratitude went to Jesus Christ, and to you all, dear students, who were messengers of God.

If you had seen our joy, how happy would you have been yourselves. I must tell you that, if you have helped

Suzanne and me, you have also helped our sick friends. We are visiting two girls who have been paralysed for fifteen years. They have only that to live on, which God sends them. For Christmas, we shall buy them a pair of warm shoes, for too often their poor feet get cold as ice.

Since I cannot do anything but walk and eat and sleep ("quelle inutile" direz-vous!), Jesus showed me that if He had broken, without hopes of recovery, my earthly life, it was because He wanted me to begin a new life; He wanted me to be born again for His service for the heavenly life. It is His Spirit which took me to see the little paralytiques of whom I have spoken; to see a young man who is at the last stage of consumption, and who is suffering and coughing terribly. It is Jesus who took me to visit two ladies, who are also paralysed, one since six years, the other since ten years, and who are alone all day long. It is my divine Master who made me kneel down with a drunken man to ask God for His help; who made me talk to a drunkard in the dark street, and write for him a few of the precious words of the Bible. All these dear sick friends shall have a Christmas, and shall know that it comes from you all.

The Constitution of the Student Association of the Massachusetts Normal Art School

Article I—Name

The name of this organization shall be The Student Association of the Massachusetts Normal Art School.

Article II—Object

The object of this organization shall be to represent and to further the interests of the Student Body; to secure co-operation between the different classes; and to promote responsibility, self-control, and loyalty in the Student Body. The Association shall arrange for exhibitions, entertainments

and all dramatic presentation with the co-operation of the Faculty Committee.

Article III—Membership—Dues

Section 1. All Students of the Massachusetts Normal Art School shall be members of the Association.

Section 2. One third (1/3) of the members constitute a quorum for the transaction of business and the election of officers.

Article IV—Legislative Department

The legislative power shall be vested in the council as a whole. The power of veto shall lie with the director of the school.

Article V—Executive Department

Section 1. The executive power shall be vested in the Advisory Committee which shall consist of the following members:

- (a) The President, who shall be chosen from members in good standing of the incoming Senior Class.
- (b) The Vice-president, who shall be chosen from members in good standing from any class.
- (c) The Secretary, who shall be chosen from members in good standing from any class.
- (d) The Treasurer, who shall be chosen from members in good standing from any class.
- (e) The Presidents of the Senior, Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman Classes respectively.
- (f) The Presidents of the various organizations within the school.
- (g) The Editor-in-Chief of the "Artgum".
- (h) The Faculty Committee.
- (i) Quorum for the Advisory Committee shall be two officers and eight members.

Section 2. The election of officers for the following year shall take place in May in the following manner:

- (a) Nominations shall be made from the floor. Nominations shall be followed within a week by election for that office.
- (b) The term of office shall end with the school year.
- (c) In case of a vacancy in any office, this vacancy shall be filled at once by a new election. If the election shall come before the first of October, the Freshman Class shall not be allowed to vote.

Section 3

- (a) It shall be the duty of the President of the Association:
 - (1) To assist in a proper observation of its constitution.

- (2) To represent the Association on public occasions.
- (3) To preside at all meetings of the Association and of the Advisory Committee.
- (4) To appoint all committees and their chairmen not otherwise provided for.
- (5) To appoint a Secretary Pro-Tem. in the absence of the regular Secretary.
- (6) To serve at his or her discretion as an ex-officio member of any committee of the Association or the Advisory Committee.
- (b) It shall be the duty of the Vice-president of the Association:
 - (1) In the absence of the President to take the chair and execute the duties of the President's office.
- (c) It shall be the duty of the Secretary of this Association:
 - (1) To keep a record of all the proceedings of the Association.
 - (2) To keep a list of the members.
 - (3) To notify all members of all meetings at least three days in advance.
 - (4) To attend to all correspondence.
 - (5) To appoint a temporary chairman in the absence of the President and Vice-president.
 - (6) To prepare a report to be read at the annual meeting.
- (d) It shall be the duty of the Treasurer of this Association:
 - (1) To take charge of the funds of the organization.

Section 4. The Advisory Committee shall meet on the first Monday of each month. The President may in addition call extra meetings at the written request of two or more members of the committee.

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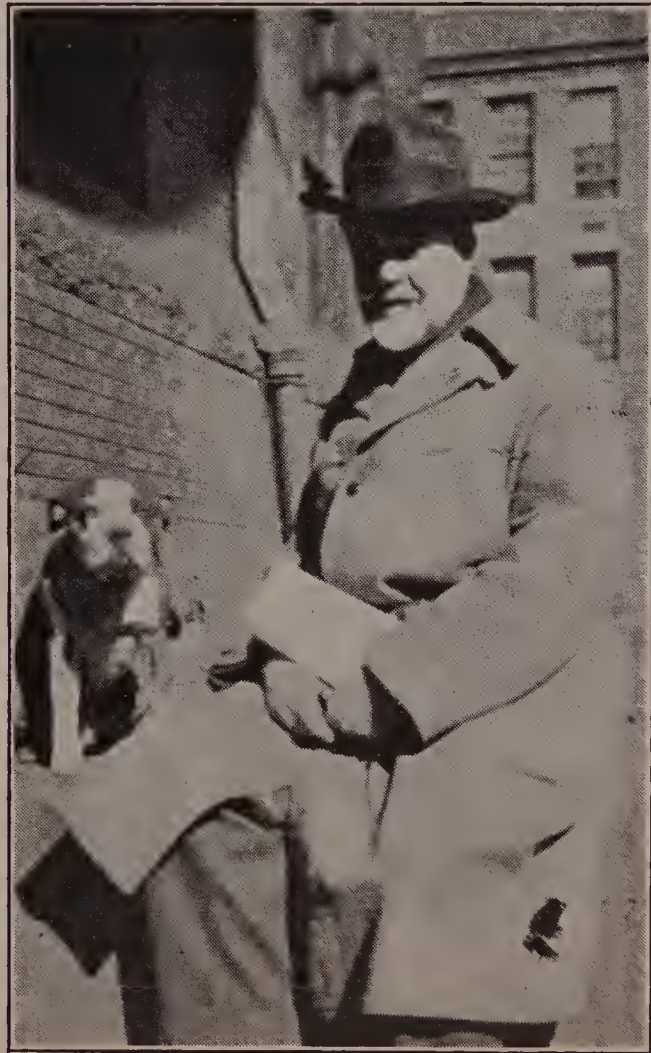
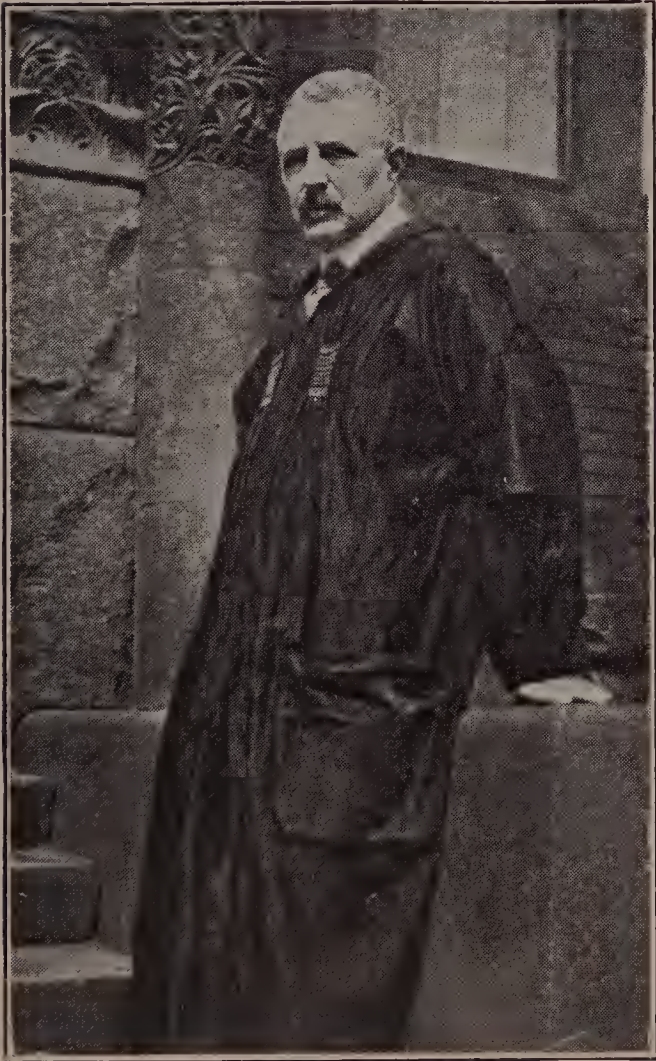
To Our Composers

Not By Might, Nor By Power
But By My Spirit, Saith the Lord

Get the spirit of these men and you may be able to compose even a subject like this, which is rather typical.

* * *

*"'E carried me away
To where a dooli lay,
An' a bullet come an' drilled the beggar clean.
'E put me safe inside,
An' just before he died
"I 'ope you liked your drink," sez Gunga Din.
So I'll meet 'im later on
At the place where 'e is gone—
Where it's always double drill and no canteen.
'E'll be squattin' on the coals
Givin' drink to poor damned souls,
An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din!"*



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Continued from Page 12

The first regular meeting of the Advisory Committee shall be called by the President at the earliest possible date after the class election, which shall take place the first week in October.

Article VI

Meetings of the Association

The meetings may be called by the President of the Association at any time or at the written request of twelve members of the Association to the President.

By-Laws

Article I—Restriction of Office

No Student Association officer shall hold a class office.

Article II—The Advisory Committee

The Advisory Committee shall be responsible for one dance or entertainment annually.

Article III—Membership—Dues

Membership in the Student Association will be obligatory upon all students in the school except in such special cases as may be heard and

determined before the Advisory Committee. Yearly dues of five dollars to be paid by each student at the time of their registration in September. Upon payment of these dues each student is entitled to a Student Association membership card, which grants him certain privileges in the school activities such as admission to his own class dance and the Christmas spread.

**JUNIOR
CANDY
TABLE**

HAS GOOD CANDY?

